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THE DARK KISS OF NIGHT
Vampyre's Kiss
A • Adults Only
Created by
BARRY BLAIR

Aircel

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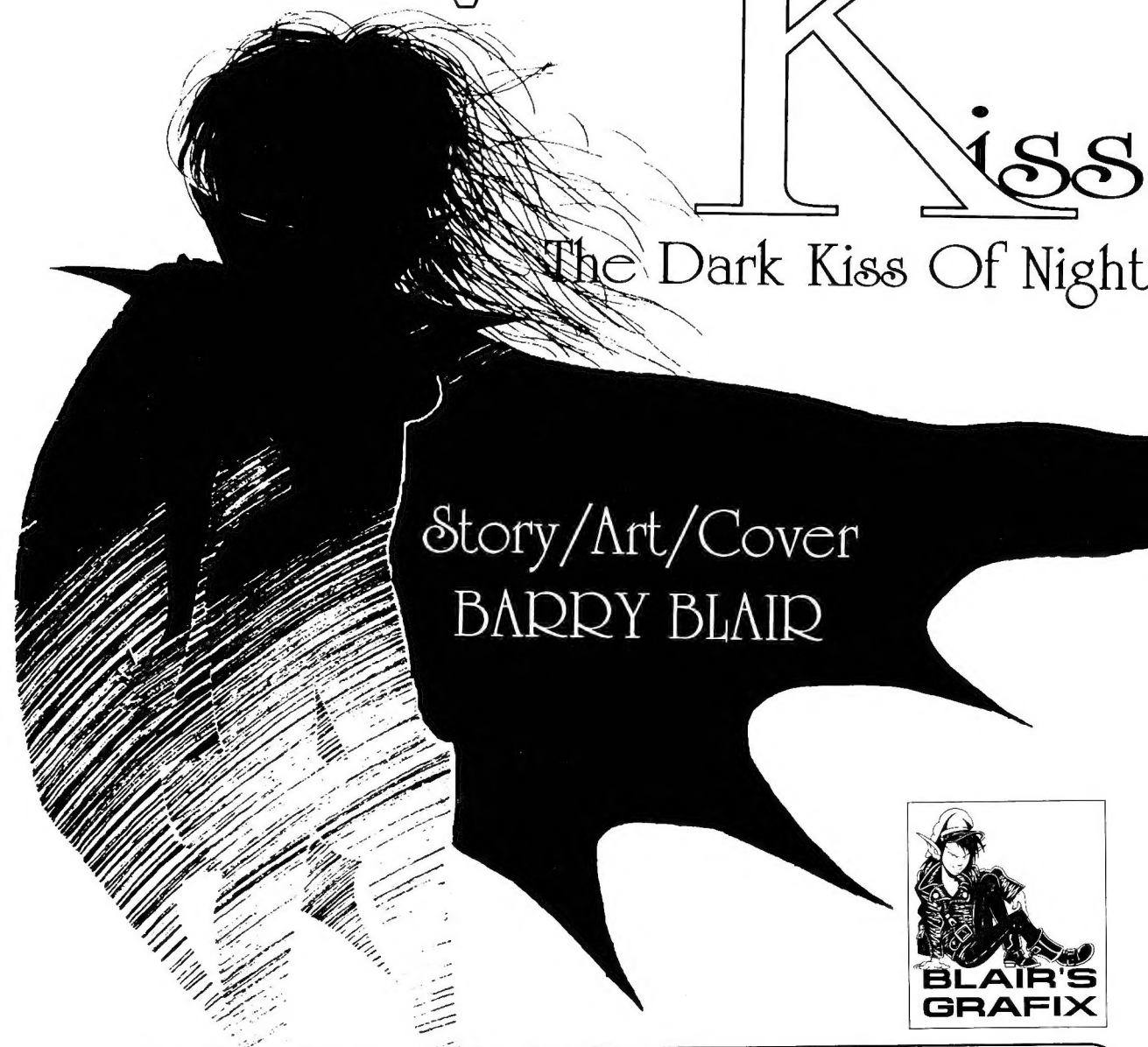

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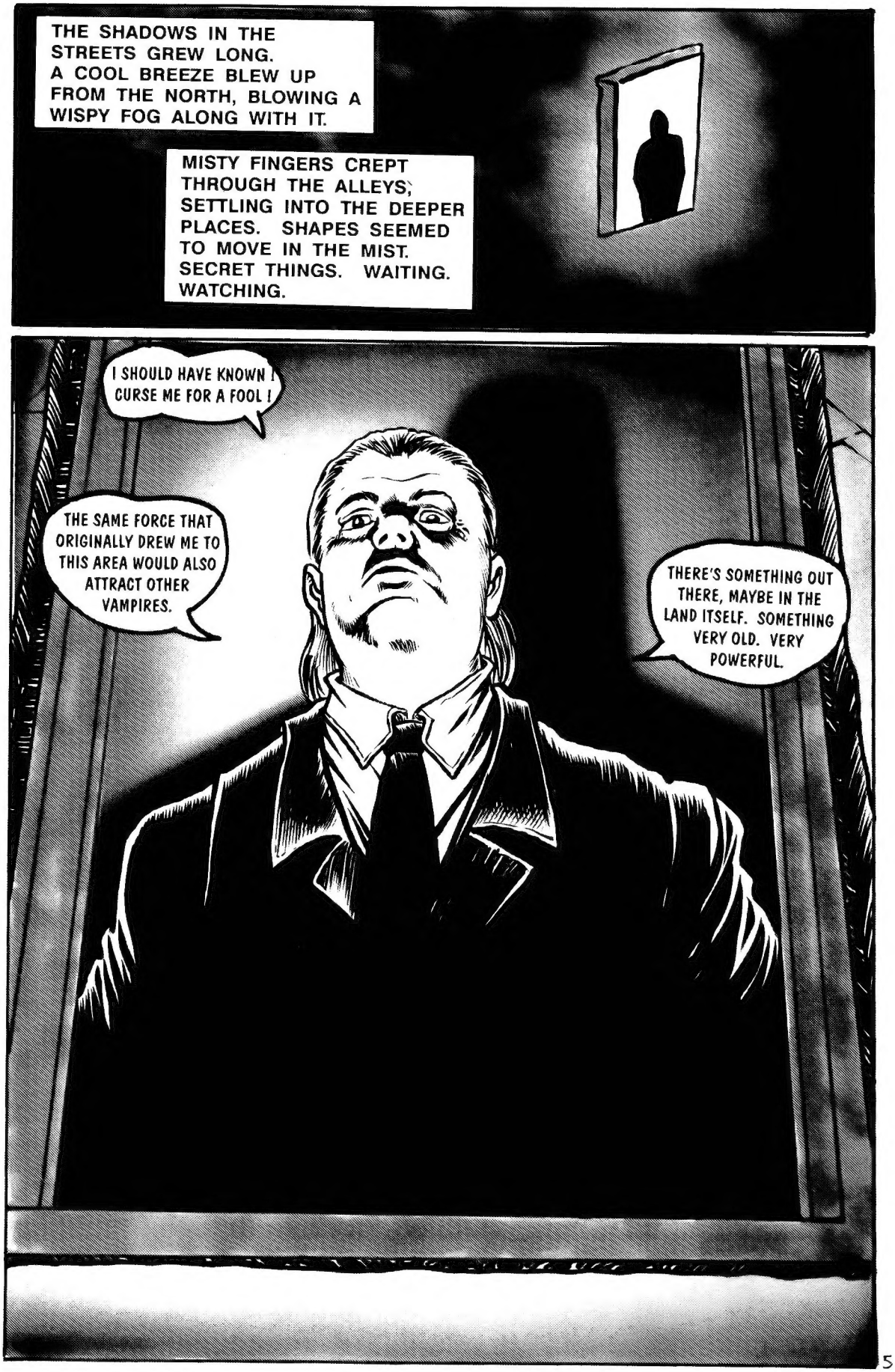
MEMORIES
BLOWN ACROSS THE MIND LIKE AUTUMN LEAVES DANCING ON THE WIND.
SOME GOOD, SOME BAD
BUT NOT ALL OF THEM BELONGING TO THE DREAMER.
TAKE THEM AWAY AND WHAT IS LEFT?
AIDIN COOPER WAS ABOUT TO FIND OUT.

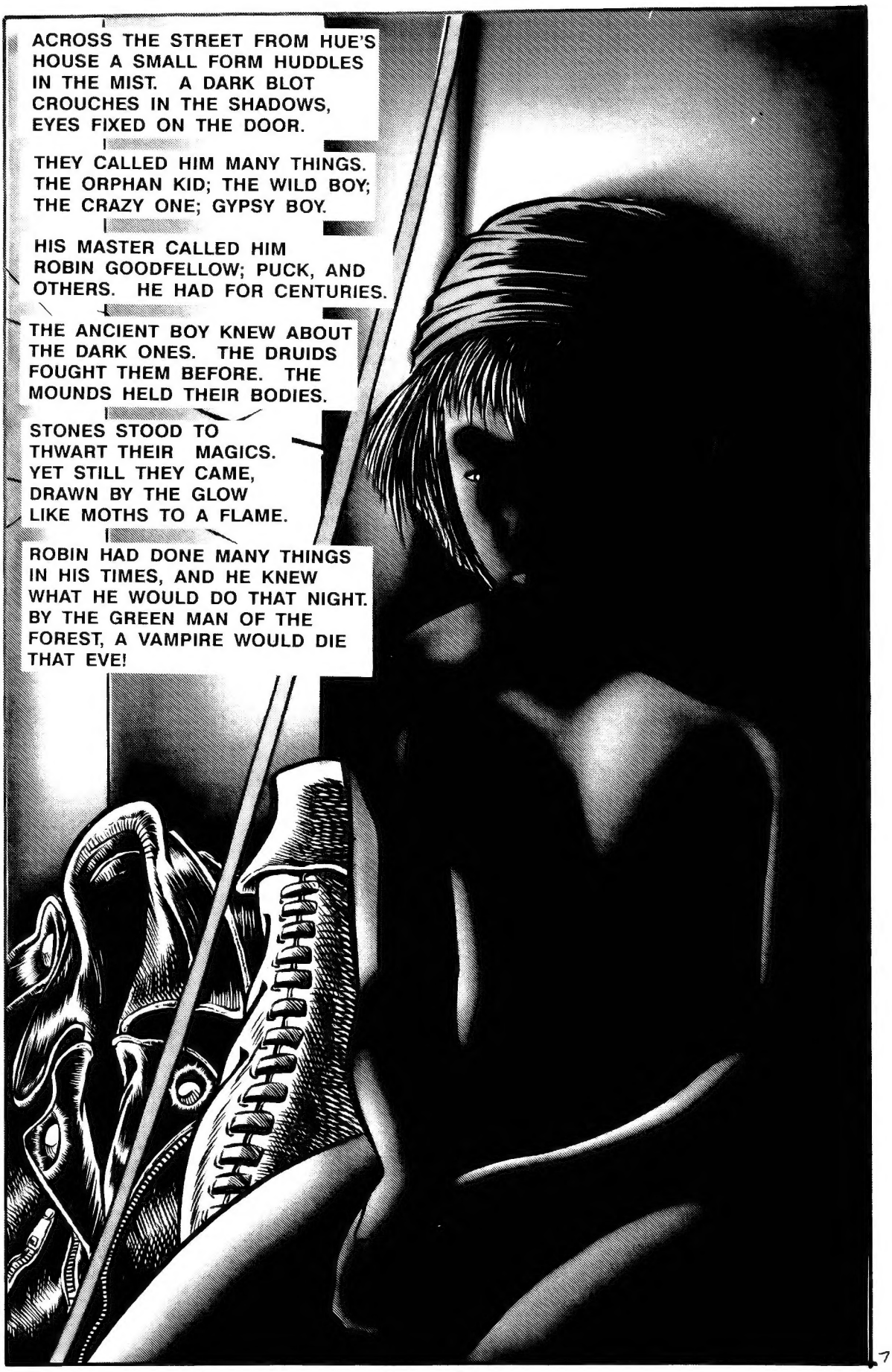
SHIT, I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S REAL ANY MORE. BIANCA...SHE'S IN ALL MY DREAMS, MY MEMORIES.
I KNOW SHE WASN'T THERE, BUT WHEN I TRY TO REMEMBER, SHE'S THERE.
I'M GOING CRAZY.
I CAN'T SLEEP. IF I DO, SHE'LL COME AGAIN AND TAKE WHAT LITTLE OF ME THERE IS LEFT.
THE PILLS HUE GAVE ME ARE ALMOST GONE.

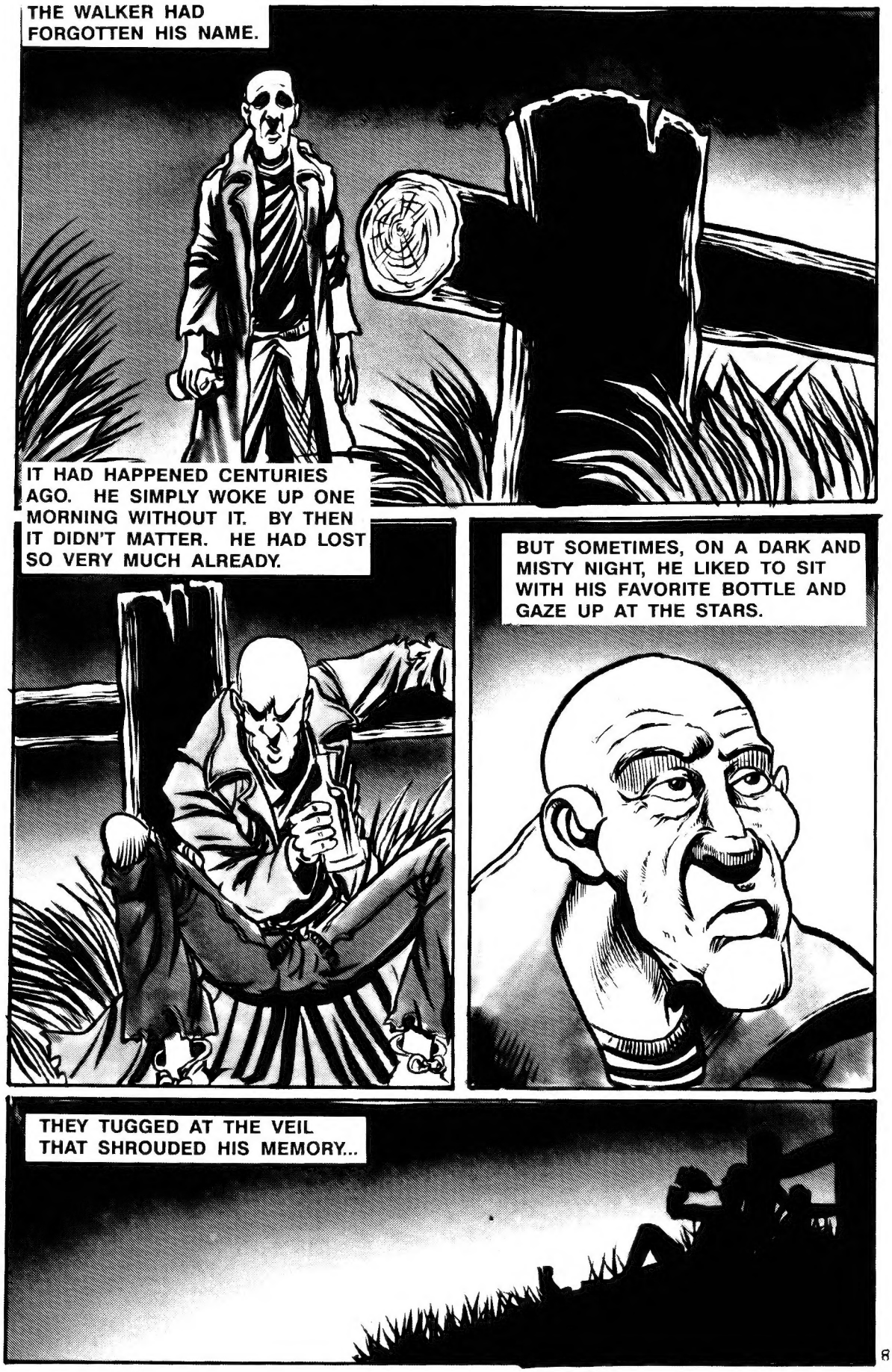
SUFFOLK MANOR STOOD EMPTY.
A GIANT'S BODY. DEAD.
WINDOWS, NOW BLACK, LOOKING
OUT OVER THE FIELDS
LIKE SIGHTLESS EYES.
IT HAD TAKEN TIME FOR THE
LIFE-FORCE OF ALL THE FORMER
TENANTS TO DRAIN AWAY,
BUT VANISH THEY DID.
ALL ESSENCES OF
LIVING THINGS HAD FLESH,
BEFORE THE PRESENT TENANT.
SILVER ARROWS.
CRYSTAL TEARS.

BIANCA THE VAMPIRE.
HE'S AWAKE STILL. THAT MUCH I KNOW.
THE ELDER HAS GIVEN HIM A DRUG TO COMBAT MY INFLUENCE, BUT IT GROWS WEAK.
I NEED YOU, AIDIN. I WANT YOU FOR MY OWN. NOT AS FOOD, BUT AS MY LOVER.
MY LOVER FOREVER.
AND I'LL HAVE YOU, AIDIN, JUST AS SOON AS THE SUN GOES DOWN.

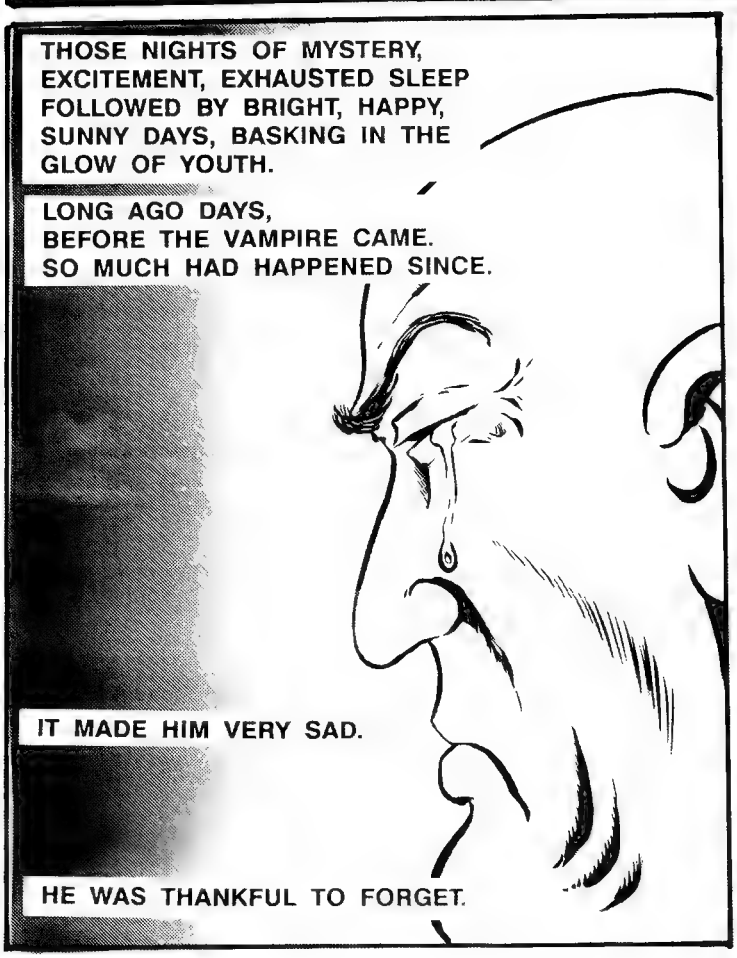

THE SHADOWS IN THE STREETS GREW LONG. A COOL BREEZE BLEW UP FROM THE NORTH, BLOWING A WISPY FOG ALONG WITH IT.
MISTY FINGERS CREPT THROUGH THE ALLEYS, SETTLING INTO THE DEEPER PLACES. SHAPES SEEMED TO MOVE IN THE MIST. SECRET THINGS. WAITING. WATCHING.
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN! CURSE ME FOR A FOOL!
THE SAME FORCE THAT ORIGINALLY DREW ME TO THIS AREA WOULD ALSO ATTRACT OTHER VAMPIRES.
THERE'S SOMETHING OUT THERE, MAYBE IN THE LAND ITSELF. SOMETHING VERY OLD. VERY POWERFUL.

MAYBE IT HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH VAMPIRISM...OR PERHAPS IT'S THE CLOSENESS OF THE DRUID MOUNDS.
BUT THEY COME...AND THE VILLAGERS PAY.
THIS LATEST ONE, THOUGH... BIANCA. I'VE NEVER ENCOUNTERED ONE SO POWERFUL.
AND SHE WANTS AIDIN, MY FRIEND.
REST ASSURED, AIDIN, I WILL TRY TO HELP YOU...
THOUGH IT MAY KILL US BOTH.


ACROSS THE STREET FROM HUE'S HOUSE A SMALL FORM HUDDLES IN THE MIST. A DARK BLOT CROUCHES IN THE SHADOWS, EYES FIXED ON THE DOOR.
THEY CALLED HIM MANY THINGS. THE ORPHAN KID; THE WILD BOY; THE CRAZY ONE; GYPSY BOY.
HIS MASTER CALLED HIM ROBIN GOODFELLOW; PUCK, AND OTHERS. HE HAD FOR CENTURIES.
THE ANCIENT BOY KNEW ABOUT THE DARK ONES. THE DRUIDS FOUGHT THEM BEFORE. THE MOUNDS HELD THEIR BODIES.
STONES STOOD TO THWART THEIR MAGICS. YET STILL THEY CAME, DRAWN BY THE GLOW LIKE MOTHS TO A FLAME.
ROBIN HAD DONE MANY THINGS IN HIS TIMES, AND HE KNEW WHAT HE WOULD DO THAT NIGHT. BY THE GREEN MAN OF THE FOREST, A VAMPIRE WOULD DIE THAT EVE!


THE WALKER HAD FORGOTTEN HIS NAME.
IT HAD HAPPENED CENTURIES AGO. HE SIMPLY WOKE UP ONE MORNING WITHOUT IT. BY THEN IT DIDN'T MATTER. HE HAD LOST SO VERY MUCH ALREADY.
BUT SOMETIMES, ON A DARK AND MISTY NIGHT, HE LIKED TO SIT WITH HIS FAVORITE BOTTLE AND GAZE UP AT THE STARS.
THEY TUGGED AT THE VEIL THAT SHROUDED HIS MEMORY...

AND FOR A BRIEF MOMENT HE WAS A BOY AGAIN, LOOKING UP AT THE SAME STARS, SO VERY LONG AGO.


THOSE NIGHTS OF MYSTERY, EXCITEMENT, EXHAUSTED SLEEP FOLLOWED BY BRIGHT, HAPPY, SUNNY DAYS, BASKING IN THE GLOW OF YOUTH.
LONG AGO DAYS, BEFORE THE VAMPIRE CAME. SO MUCH HAD HAPPENED SINCE.
IT MADE HIM VERY SAD.
HE WAS THANKFUL TO FORGET.

WHAT'S WRONG, FREDDY ?
NOTHIN' MATE, I THOUGHT I SEEN SOMEONE SITTIN' BACK THERE BY THE ROADSIDE.
WELL, TRY TO PAY ATTENTION, FREDDY, WILL YOU ? THERE'S A GOOD CHAP.

NO WORRY 'BOUT US, BOSHA. YOU LED US HERE, WE AIN'T LEAVIN'.
OI, AIN'T THAT SUFFOLK MANOR OVER THERE ?
IT'S HAUNTED, ISN'T IT ? THERE'S STORIES OF ALL MANNER OF SOUNDS COMIN' OUTTA THERE !
WHAT OF IT ?
YEA ? WELL, I'D RATHER HEAR SOUNDS CUMMIN' OUTTA BOSHA, MESELF, IF YOU GET MY MEANIN'.
NOW, JOHNNY, WHAT EVER DO YOU MEAN ?

YOU KNOW BLOODY WELL WHAT I MEAN, BOSHA, YA FLIPPIN' COCK TEASE !
RIGHT ! I SAY WE WANK THE BITCH !

YOU CAN TRY IT, YOU BASTARDS, BUT BEFORE THIS NIGHT'S DONE, YOU'LL BE TWO SORRY SODS !

NOTHIN' LIKE OLE DOC MARTINS IN THE NUTS. RIGHT, BOYS ?
YA LITTLE BITCH ! WHERE'D YOU LEARN THAT SHIT ?!
ABOUT 200 YEARS AGO IN CHINA.

WELL, SURPRISE, BITCH ! I LEARNED THIS IN HAMSTEAD HEATH !
YOU BASTARD !
THAT'S NOT ALL I'M GONNA DO TO YOU, SLUT !

NO !!
SHIT !

BLOOD HAS BEEN SPILLED!

GET OFF HIM, BITCH !
SHIT ! YOU KILLED HIM, YOU STINKING BITCH !!
NOW YOU DIE !

GONNA BEAT YER HEAD IN !!

BAD BOY.

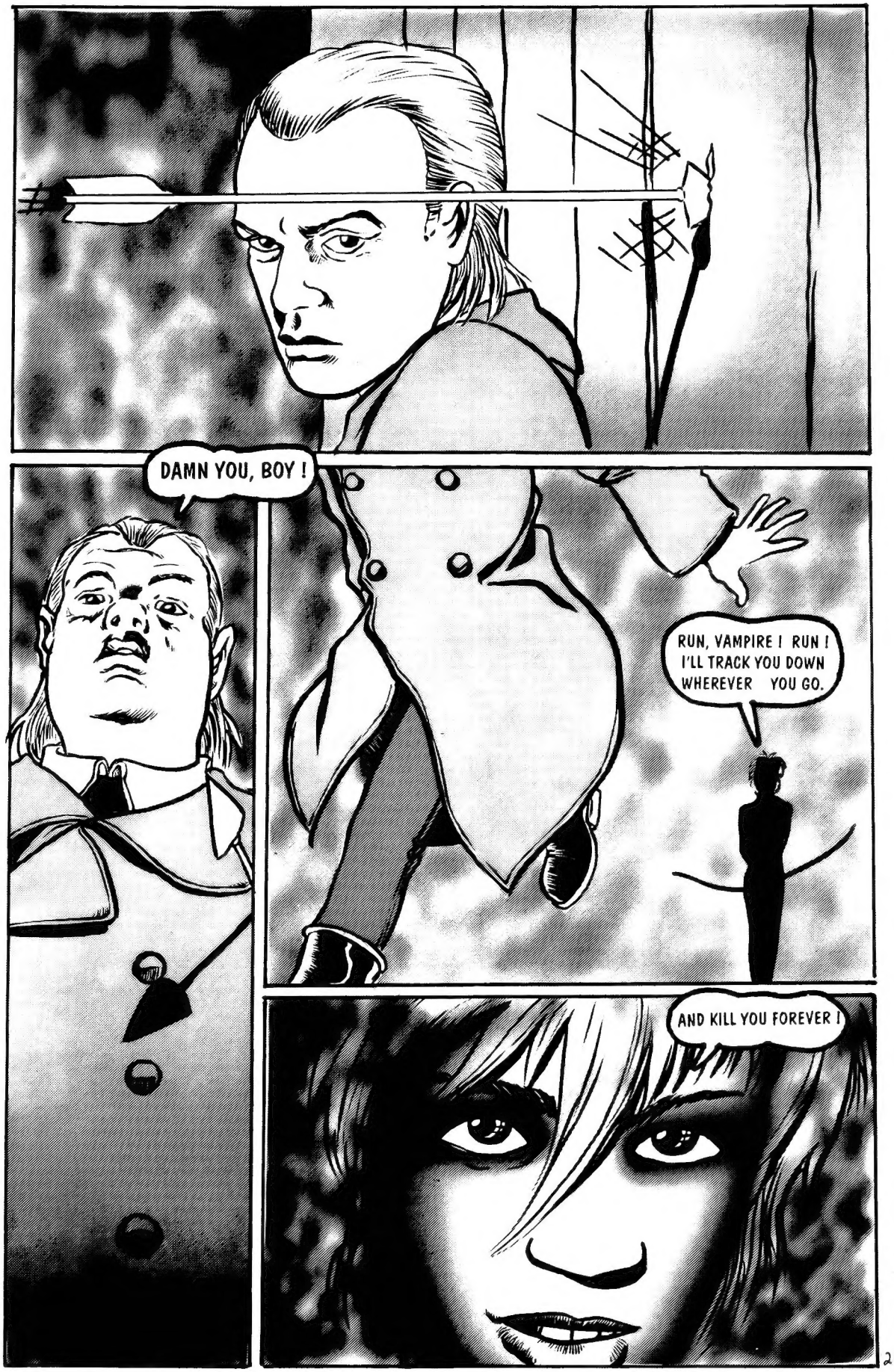
WHO... WHO ARE YOU ?
YOU DON'T KNOW, LITTLE SISTER ?
YOU... YOU'RE JUST LIKE ME... A... A VAMPIRE !
YES. AND A FRIEND.
COME, DRINK UP. YOU CAN HELP ME TONIGHT.

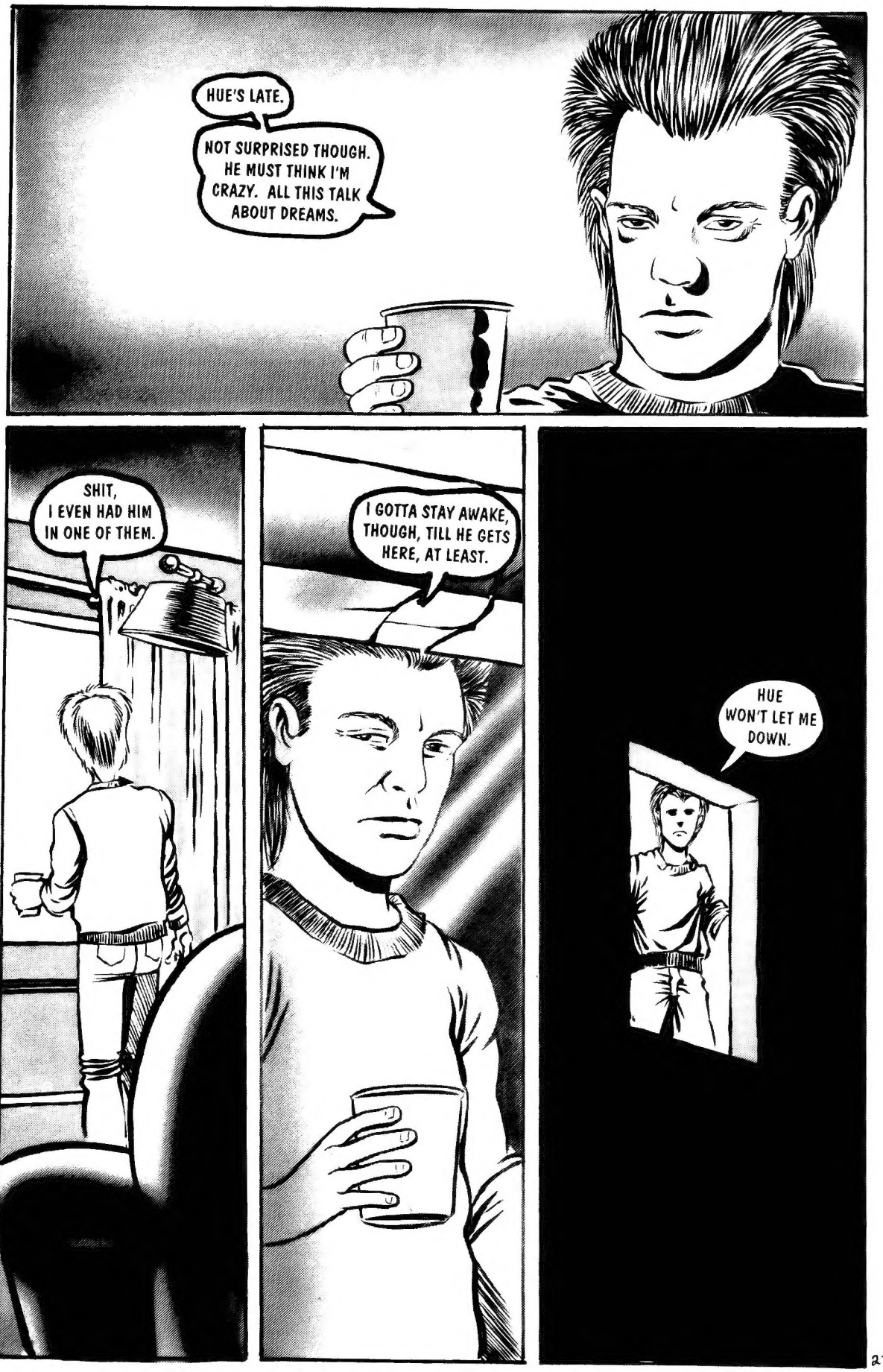
MIDNIGHT. THE MOON HUNG LOW ON THE BLACK SKY LIKE A LUMINOUS GALLEY SAILING THROUGH THE WISPY CLOUDS.

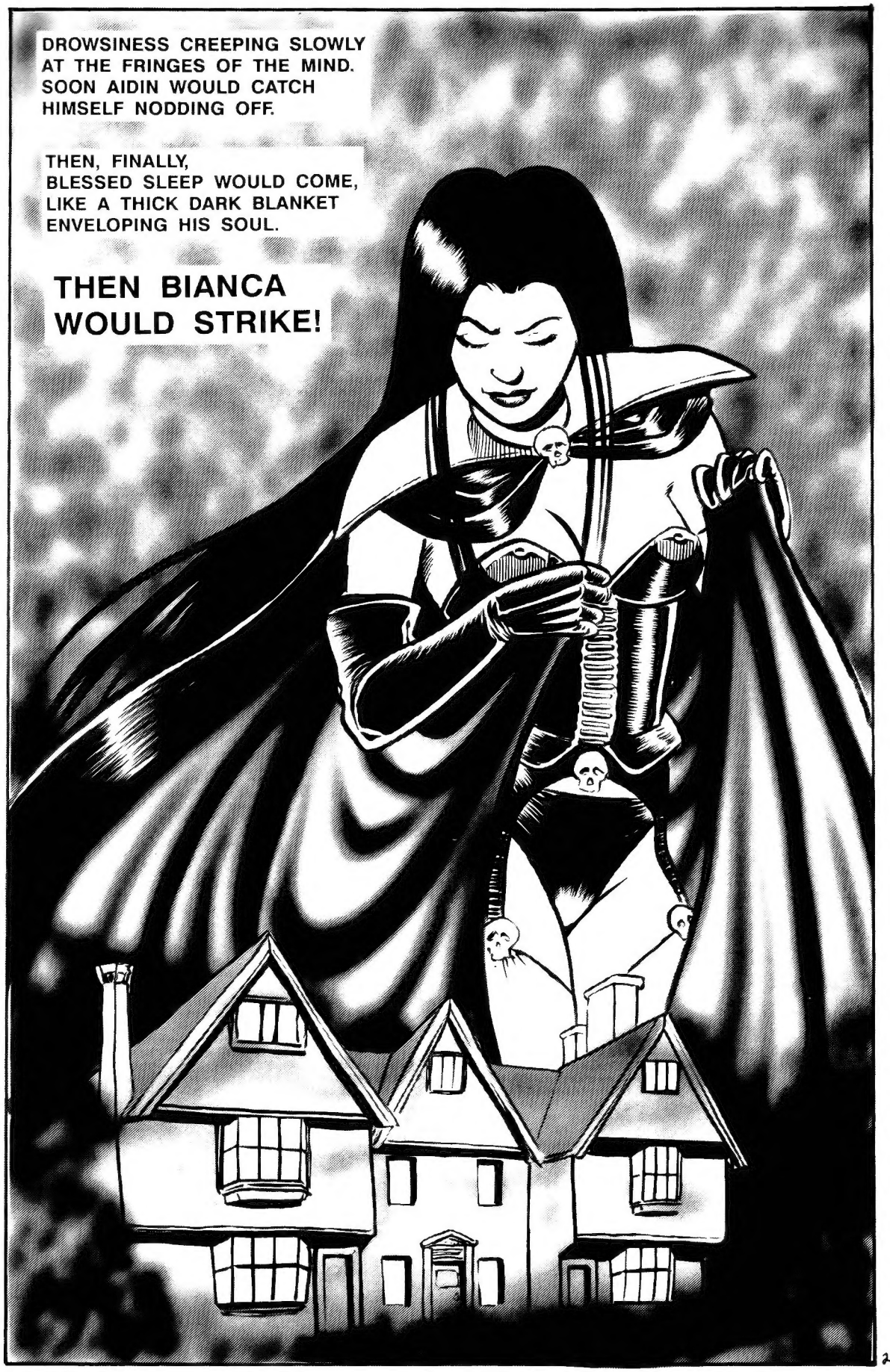
SILENTLY, HUE SLIPPED OUT HIS DOOR INTO THE FOG-SHROUDED STREET.

UP AHEAD OF HIM IN THE GLOOM HE KNEW AIDIN WAITED, UNABLE TO SLEEP, AFRAID TO DREAM.
HE ALSO KNEW SHE WAITED. BUT NOT FOR LONG.
HIS THOUGHTS WERE CLOUDED, DEEP AND BROODING.
UNAWARE OF ANYTHING ELSE.

AAH !!
HOLD STILL, VAMPIRE. THE NEXT ONE GOES THROUGH YOUR HEART !
SHIT !


DAMN YOU, BOY !
RUN, VAMPIRE ! RUN ! I'LL TRACK YOU DOWN WHEREVER YOU GO.
AND KILL YOU FOREVER !


HUE'S LATE.
NOT SURPRISED THOUGH. HE MUST THINK I'M CRAZY. ALL THIS TALK ABOUT DREAMS.
SHIT, I EVEN HAD HIM IN ONE OF THEM.
I GOTTA STAY AWAKE, THOUGH, TILL HE GETS HERE, AT LEAST.
HUE WON'T LET ME DOWN.


DROWSINESS CREEPING SLOWLY AT THE FRINGES OF THE MIND. SOON AIDIN WOULD CATCH HIMSELF NODDING OFF.
THEN, FINALLY, BLESSED SLEEP WOULD COME, LIKE A THICK DARK BLANKET ENVELOPING HIS SOUL.
THEN BIANCA WOULD STRIKE!